VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

¡VIVA LA GLORIA!

Lyrics by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
GREEN DAY

Moderately fast ♩ = 132

E G♯m A E

mf

With pedal

G♯m A E

Hey, Glo-ri - a, are you stand - ing close to the edge?

G♯m A B

Look out to the set - ting sun, the brink of your vi - sion.

E G♯m A E

E - ter-nal youth is a land - scape of a lie.

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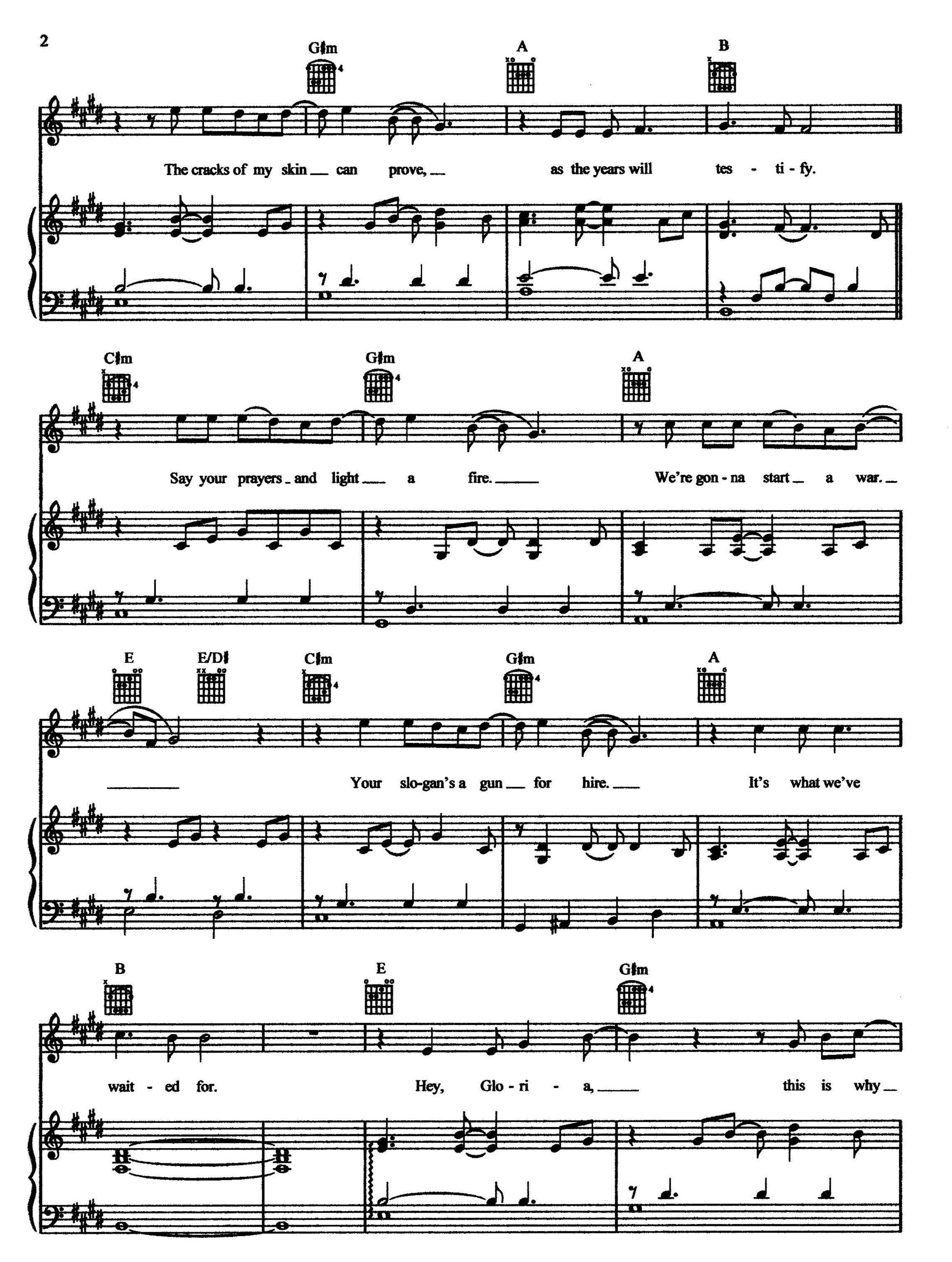

G♯m
A
B
The cracks of my skin can prove, as the years will tes - ti - fy.
C♯m
G♯m
A
Say your prayers and light a fire. We're gon - na start a war.
E
E/D♯
C♯m
G♯m
A
Your slo-gan's a gun for hire. It's what we've
B
E
G♯m
wait - ed for. Hey, Glo - ri - a, this is why

A E G♯m

___ we're on __ the edge. _ The fight of our lives __ been drawn _ to this

A E

Faster ♩= 152

un - dy - ing love. ___

rit.

(cymbals)

Chorus:

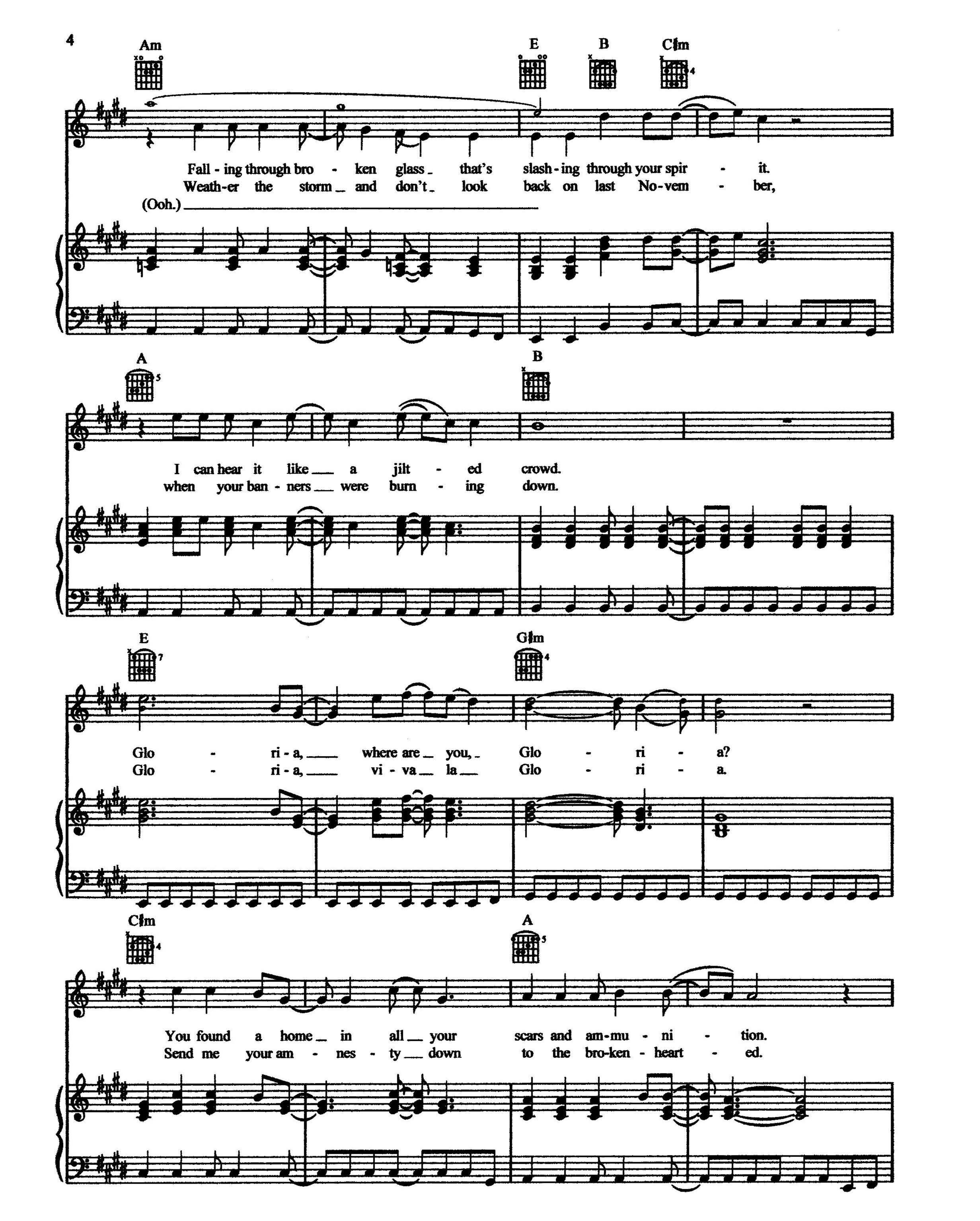
𝄋 E G♯m

Glo - ri - a, ___ vi - va __ la __ Glo - ri - a.
Glo - ri - a, ___ where are __ you, _ Glo - ri - a?

f

C♯m A

You blast your name __ in __ graf - fi - ti on the walls. ___
Don't lose your faith __ to __ your lost na - i - ve - té. ___


Am
E
B
C♯m
Fall - ing through bro - ken glass that's slash - ing through your spir - it.
Weath-er the storm and don't look back on last No-vem - ber,
(Ooh.)
A
B
I can hear it like a jilt - ed crowd.
when your ban - ners were burn - ing down.
E
G♯m
Glo - ri - a, where are you, Glo - ri - a?
Glo - ri - a, vi - va la Glo - ri - a.
C♯m
A
You found a home in all your scars and am-mu - ni - tion.
Send me your am - nes - ty down to the bro-ken - heart - ed.

Am E B C♯m

You made your bed in sal - ad days a - mongst the ru - ins.
Bring us the sea - son that we al - ways will re-mem - ber.
(Ooh.)

A B

To Coda ⊕

Ash - es to ash - es of our youth.
Don't let the bon - fires go out.

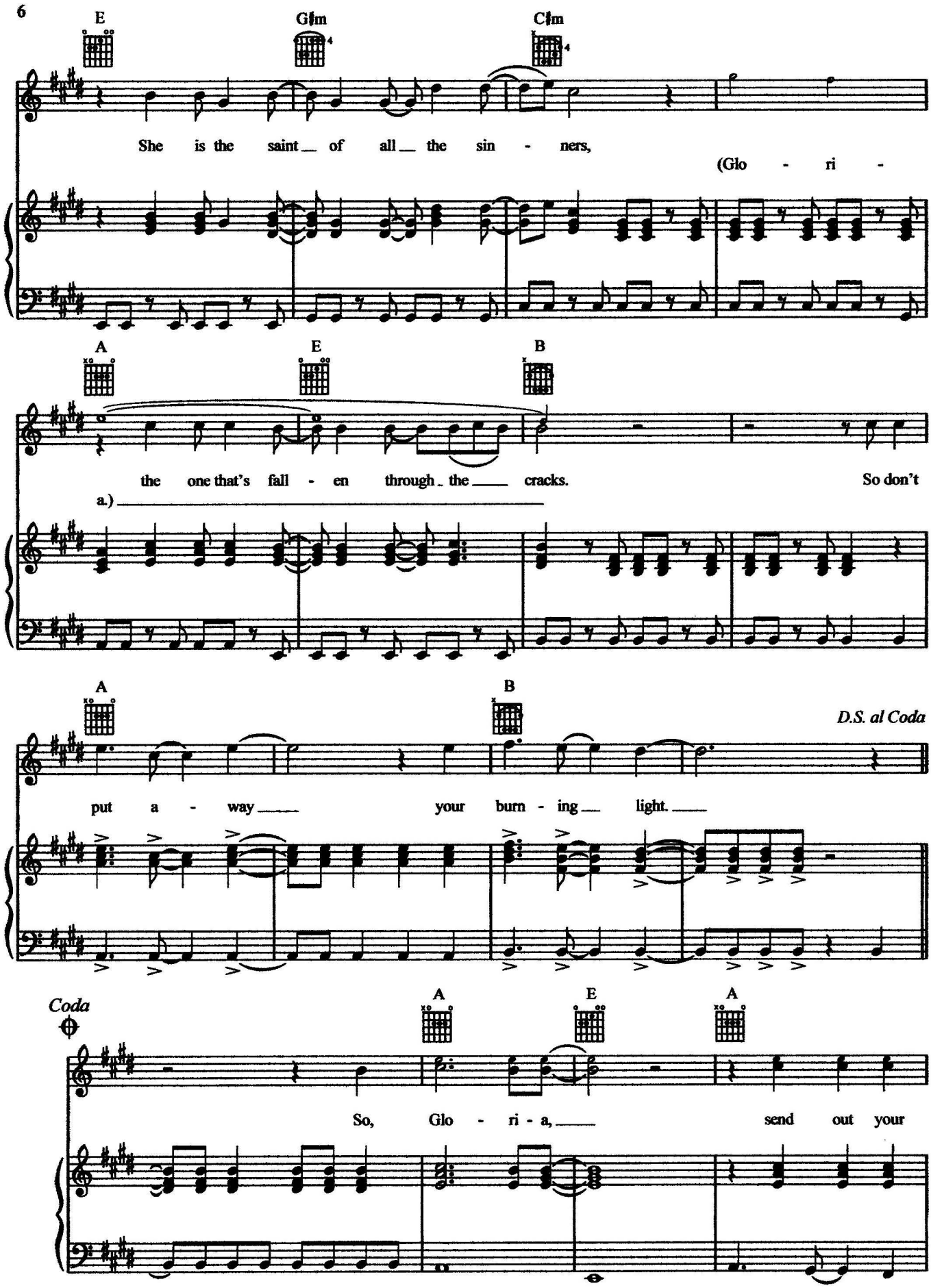
Verse:

E G♯m C♯m

She smashed her knuck - les in - to win - ter.
(Glo - ri -

A E B

As au-tumn's wind fades in - to black.
a.)


E
G♯m
C♯m
She is the saint of all the sin - ners,
(Glo - ri -
A
E
B
the one that's fall - en through the cracks.
So don't
a.)
A
B
D.S. al Coda
put a - way your burn - ing light.
Coda
A
E
A
So, Glo - ri - a, send out your

E A E B

mes-sage of the light that shad-ows in the night.

Bsus B♭ A E A

Glo - ri - a, where's your un -

E A E B

dy - ing love? Tell me the sto - ry of your life,

Bsus B E

your life.

poco rit.